1971-8 IH

## The Christmas Rush Hour

Rushing people, packed stores, no more room in the parking lots, packages of toys, getting Christmas trees and speeding cars are all part of the Christmas rush hour. Thousands of people come into the stores trying to buy gifts. Everybody nearly knocks each other over. The parking lots are full of cars, hardly a parking space left. People are running in and out of the stores, going in with a pocket of money, coming out with hardly a penny left but with packages of toys. Little kids are visiting Santa Claus telling him every thing they want for Christmas.

Everyday more people go shopping until the big day. Girls and boys are going caroling, singing all the songs they know about Christmas.

Soon the big day comes, stores are empty, and all is quiet and calm.

By,
Claudia
Kwasnik

## What Christmas Really means

Christmas, mad shopping sprees to macy's, Gimbels, Playworld, etc. To many people, this is all their Christmas means.

I'm not saying that giving and recieving presents is a bad thing, but many people depend too much on stores. People seem to forget much to often that they can make something themselves which will be much more liked then a store bought thing.

may-be if people were not so hung-up about material things then we could have a true Christmas. To celebrate ourselves and share our happiness.

If this world doesn't get-together soon, there may not be anyone left by next Christmas.

By,
Odette
Rubino

# "His name is Christ"

Silently, snowing, flowing, bayings,
For the spirit of Christmas' sake,
In store windows commercial sayings,
Revealing every "X"-mas fake!

In this month of December,
Christ in Christmas now is lost,
Christ no longer is remembered,
"X" now takes Christ's post!

Christmas is Christ's Birthday,
Christ must not be forgotten I mourn,
Let man know this in any way,
For Christ the holy child has been born!

"X" in X-mas should not be,
X no longer takes Christ's place,
In this season of great glee,
Christ again reigns with holy grace!

By Jolene M. Spandau

# Santa Clause

In a land afar away
ere stood a man with a sleigh
The man was fat and round
And he har dly ever made a sound

This man was full of fun
And he nearly weighed a ton
He always was very happy
And was always very snappy

He had a reindeer team
Which were very happy to clean
And every day the reindeers would say
Something like good day

This man who stood in the snow
Would always yell Ho-Ho-Ho
And from all of this
I guess it must be

Santa Clause

By Nancy O'Dale

# The Story of Christmas

One day long long ago a boy was born is name was Nick he was a nice little boy. He always did good things for people. When he was twenty everyone in town called him a Sainte and thats where he got his name Sainte Nick. Then one day he had a cat killed and everyone thought he was bad They thought he couldn't do anything wrong so they got together and they burned his house and exiled him to the North Pole. When he was thirty he married an Eskimo on December 25, 1620 and all of the animals, deer, birds, squirrals and other animals brought presents for them. They had a big house and had plenty of elves working for them. The whole world heard of the marrage and they celebrat Christmas, the anniversary of

cont

Every year millions of people go out and buy Christmas trees. Some people buy real ones and some people buy fake ones. Our family has been getting real Christmas trees for a long time. We like them better beacause they smell nice and its fun to go out and look for good ones. But this year my mother went out and got a fake one. Some people like fake trees because they dont have to get one every year and they dont catch on fire as easy as real ones. But real trees keep the Xmas spirit. Just knowing that you've got a real one in the house helps the Xmas spirit. But I guess a fake tree is nice since it looks nice.

By Donald White

Years ago, Christmas was the celebration of the birth of Jesus Christ, and that was about it. It meant going to mass, maybe visiting a few friends, just little things.

Now, about the only thing Christmas means is the stores will be staying open late. It also means running back and forth to the store, spending alot of money on junk, and sending Christmas cards. Then, some jerk thru in the idea of Santa Claus, reindeers that fly and the north pole. Another crazy thing is Christmas lights.

By: George Thune

The Story of Christmas
continued

Sainte Nick. Then each year on the 25 of December he takes a sled all over the world giving presents to all of the people and that is the Story of Christmas

Ronnie Tunnell

-CONTINUED

This year my father almost broke his leg putting up Christmas lights when the stupid ladder fell. The whole idea of Christmas is lost. It will be a long time if ever, that the real feeling and meaning of Christmas is restored.

BY: GEORGE THUNE

# Snowball Fights

Sang to Jingle Bells:

flying through the air,
an iceball packed real tight
whistles through the wind,
an other snowball fight
eyeballs hanging out,
all the guys have bled
doctor bills not paid,
daddy's in the red

Chorus:

Snowball fights, Snowball fights,
fifteen miles an hour
If you get hit with one,
you'll be sure to holler
Snowball fights, Snowball fights,
fifteen miles an hour
If you get hit with one
you'll be sure to holler

ranged by
Brian Cassidy

"Christmas Morning"

On Christmas morning everything is so beautiful. The Christmas tree is lit up and the fresh fallen snow is pure white without any footsteps in it. Everybody is so happy for they know the real meaning of this day. Even the little children are happy but not for the same reason as their parents. They're happy because of all the presents they've gotten. This day will be remembered by all because it is Christ's birthday. This day should be happy to all for today is supposed to bring peace on earth and good will toward all men.

Janet Lenox

"My Christmas Tradition"

Every Christmas, my whole family including aunts and uncles, cousins and grandparents get together. This year my aunt has us all over for Christmas Eve, we open most of our Christmas gifts. My mother has Christmas dinner. We eat dinner and supper together.

My mother and I are eating and making cookies right and left. We have made fifty dozen so far, with a few eaten hear and there. We have made butter balls, cherry, chocolate, tree and rolled cookies.

On Christmas morning we open our stockings. It's really lots of fun celebrating the true meaning of Christmas with the whole family

Susam Wittekind

# SKIING

I THINK THAT I HAVE COME
TO SEE
THE REASON WHY MOST PEOPLE
SKI,
IT'S NOT THE SNOW UPON THE
HILL,
IT'S NOT THE TURNS, THE JUMPS,
THE SPILLS
IT'S NOT THE RIDING IN THE
LIFT
IT'S NOT COLLAPSING IN THE
DRIFT,
THE SKIING BIT IS JUST A
DODGE
FOR MAKING OUT INSIDE THE LODGE.
BY BOB INFANTINO

## Winter

Winter is a fun time of year for toboganing slay riding, and skiing You have snowball fights and make things out of snow with your friends. The cold brisk feeling of the snow refreshes you as well as the feeling of Christmas. Christmass is the best part of winter. You are rushing and trying to get presents for every one for Christmass is near.

By Wayne Anderson

and waiting on long lines
It would be nice to have
just one Christmas without
all this commercialism

By Phil Schaefer

I think Christmas is
getting too commercial
almost no one celebrates
the true meaning of
Christmas It would be
nice if everyone just
sat back and thought
about the true meaning
behind the Christmas
celebration ~~Sure~~ Sure its
nice to recieve present
and give them at
christmas time buts
thats all some of these
people do Instead of
loving your fellow neighbor,
everyone hates each other
after being pushed and

Christmas was never called 'Christmas until 1708. A Greek king named Christopher (who ruled over Gepro) declared the day of 'The Feast of our Christ' to be called Christ-mas, because in Greek it means 'Our-Christ. He got the name from his 23rd advisor, (they have 30) Kyleos. Direct translation from Greek to English then English to Greek it still comes out 'Our Christ'. He is, isn't

# Christmas

Christmas Started when Jesus Christ was born. On this Day Dec 25 All over the world Christmas is celebrate with the birth of christ. In the U.S. we celebrate Christmas by puting up Christmas trees and christmas lights In the U.S. we call Santa Claus Santa Claus or St. nick

## Christmas in Western Europe

In German a man Dressed has St Nick goes to house to house asking children how they behaved The good Children get gifts and the bad children get Switches

## Christmas in Mexico

In Mexico their Christmas Starts on Dec 16 and Ends on Christmas Eve. People in Mexico carry around posadas to recall the experience of Mary and Joseph. Each community choses Nine Families One Family make's posada each night Carrying images of Joseph and Mary they go From house to house Singing at the door and asking, permission to enter

## Christmas South of the Equator

In Brazil, Argentina, and Peru Christmas is a Midsummer holiday. There is no snow In Lima and everywhere in peru people hold carnivals in the Streets And the air is gay with the Strumming of guiters and the Click of Castanets

RAndy Vall

"Jesus Christ is Born"

Frances Mazzola

White snow, coldness
Children playing in snow
throwing snowballs, at each other.
When high above the sky so blue,
a shining light shined right threw
When a voice so mild, so kind, so gentle
spoke with love & lots of affection.
Buy gosh the children stopped & looked,
to see what they just heard.
Why bless their soul
It 'twas the blessed Mary.
She said "Run my children run, tell
ye parents, CHRIST will soon be born."
the children ran to tell their parents what
they had just heard
their parents turned and said to each one
Hush do not tell us no more sins,
For you all will be punished by God,
T'is only your imagination, runnin's
free with the wind
Well bless the parents eye one day
they saw a baby boy in a

# "Jesus Christ is Born."

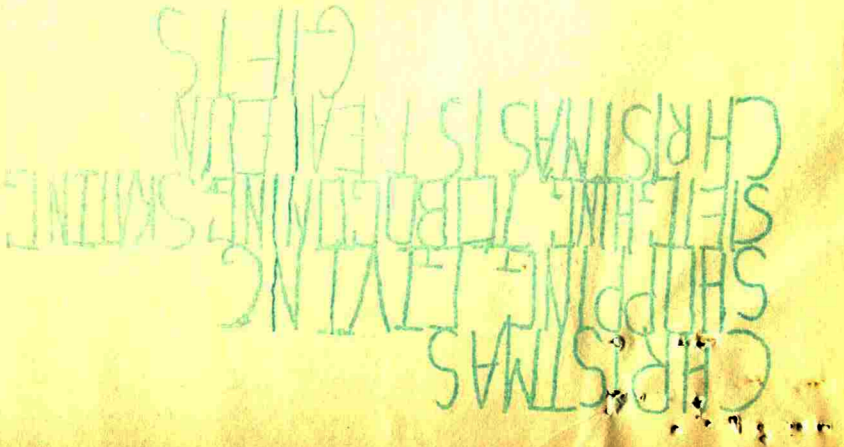
Frances Mazzola

There stood Mary + Joseph too
beside the blessed little baby's bed.
While three men in dressy robes, came
bringing jewels to the new born child.
T'is Christ they sang, t'is GOD true
little son,
Let's bow our heads, + sing + run.
Each parent turned to one another
Saying "T'was the blessed MARY they heard,
our children told no lie.

The End

# The Night

It was a moonlite night,
It was the night of the sight,
of our saviors birth.

Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, were there,
While shepards + Wise men started to
stare,
at the saviors birth.

It was in a manger
Where there was much danger
for the saviors birth